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The Little Man

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

There once was a little man. For he was so little, that when he called out to people, his voice only sounded like a single blade of grass blowing in the wind. His worst fear was that he would meet a big bird that would carry him away. His second worst fear was that someone would step on him. And one day, his worst fear came true.

He was walking in the park. "Hey! How ya doin'?", he yelled out to someone. Well, it was more lie a scream. He had to scream at the person or else they wouldn't hear him. The man he yelled at looked down. "Huh?", he said, with a confused loo. "Ugh. Whatever," the little man muttered. He was about to walk into the grass when he saw claws. On the claws were a body. On the body were wings. On the wings there were feathers. On the feathers there were- Okay never mind. All I'm saying is that.. IT WAS A BIRD COMING HIS WAY! The bird came flying towards him. He ran into the grass to hide. He tripped. He couldn't get up. "Help me! I fell and I can't get up!" the little man yelled. The bird had a satisfied grin. Unexpectedly, the bird began to talk. "Why, hello, little man. Hehehe..." the bird said with a mischievous laugh. The bird was coming closer... and closer...

leprechaun too?" the leprechaun asked cheerfully. The little man replied, "Why, sure! I would love to!" Then, the leprechaun transformed the little man into a leprechaun. The little man looked around at himself and smiled. "Hey, I like being a leprechaun!" the little man said. Then, the leprechaun said, "But, watch out 'cause the spell of being a leprechaun wears off at midnight!"

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